

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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AT

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understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

Footprints.

"Footprints on the sands of time,"
She'd a great and varied knowledge, picked up at a female college, of quadratics, hydrostatics and pneumatics very vast. She was stuffed with erudition as you stuff a leather cushion, all the oligoglosses of the colleges and the knowledge of the past.
She had studied the old lexicons of Peruvians and Mexicans, their theology, anthropology and geology o'er and o'er. She knew all the forms and features of the prehistoric creatures—ichthyosaurus, plesiosaurus, megalosaurus and many more.
She'd describe the ancient Tuscan, and the Basques and the Etruscans, their griddies and their kettles and the victuals that they gnawed.
She'd discuss—the learned charmer—the theology of Bramah, and the scandals of the Vandals; and the sandals that they trod.
She knew all the mighty giants and the master minds of science, all the learning that was turning in the burning mind of man.
But she couldn't prepare a dinner for a gaunt and hungry sinner, or get up a decent supper for her poor voracious paps, for she never was constructed on the old domestic plan.

An Overdressed Society Lady.

Speaking of morals reminds me that one of the ladies of the diplomatic corps is causing a great deal of talk by her immodesty in dressing, and at a public gathering recently she appeared in a costume which, if it had been worn anywhere else, would have caused the interference of the police. She is young and beautiful, and her reputation is unstained, but even in Washington society, which tolerates almost everything, she can not go much further without losing the respect of decent people. She has always been noted for an ambition to exhibit the charms with which beautiful nature has endowed her, and the artistic perfection of her figure is as well known as the Washington Monument, but her dresses have been cut shorter and shorter at the top, and wound more closely around her as the season has grown, until she might as well wear nothing at all.

On the occasion referred to she appeared in a pink-tinted silk which fitted her so perfectly that one who looked at her from across the room could not distinguish where the fabric ended and the flesh began. There was not a ruffle or a wrinkle on her corset to her train, and not the slightest ornament, except a bunch of roses at her waist of the same tint as her neck and dress. The corset was laced at the back, what there was of it, but from her chin to her waist it was one unbroken line, and as she faced you she looked exactly like a nude statue of a pink mermaid. Her skirts were as tight as her corset, and every outline was as distinct as undressed nature itself. Of course she made a sensation, and I suppose that was what she wanted. She couldn't have caused more talk if she had appeared in flesh-colored tights. [Washington Society Letter.]

A Good Story.

Dr. M. D. Hoge, of Richmond, Va., tells of two Christian men who "fell out." One heard that the other was talking against him and said: "Will you be kind enough to tell me my faults to my face, that I may profit by your Christian candor and try to get rid of them?" "Yes, sir," replied the other, "I will do it." They went aside and the former said: "Before you commence telling what you think wrong in me, will you please bow down with me and let us pray over it, that my eyes may be opened to see my faults as you will tell them? You lead in the prayer." It was done and when the prayer was over the man who had sought the interview said: "Now proceed with what you have to complain of in me." But the other replied: "After praying over it, it looks so little that it is not worth talking about. The truth is, I feel now that in going around talking against you I have been serving the devil myself, and I have need that you pray for me and forgive me the wrong I have done you." Dr. Hoge tells the story very well, and here and there in almost every community is a man or woman who might profit by it. [Religious Herald.]

"Mer-ri-er, what Mary is that at Louisville that everybody is runnin' down to see; and what kind of a kid has she got, 'd like to know?" asked Mrs. Bullenette of her daughter, yesterday; and the old lady continued: "She must be a powerful nice woman, and have a mighty fine boy, 'cause everybody I see is talkin' 'bout goin' to Louisville to see 'Mary and her son.'" Miss Maria explained that it was Mary Anderson they were going to see.—[French Tipton.]

At the island of Ionia, Ireland, the whole population, about 5,000 are verging on actual starvation. At least 500 are subsisting solely on seaweed.

GEO. O. BARNES.

Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else.

AGRA, N. W. P. INDIA, Jan. 10th, 1886.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

Our good brother Seymour—one of our old Lahore parishioners after the mutiny—went with us over the place, and gave us some idea of life in those troublous times, when he, with others, shouldered an unwonted musket, mounted guard and marched, as ordered, against the common foe. He took us to a dark cavity, in the extremity of one of the many ranges of the old palace, and said: "Here were the quarters in which I was glad to have my dear family sheltered for 5 months." They were the reverse of sumptuous. Two little, ten feet square apartments, with no ventilation but an open doorway, could not have been comfortable in July and August in India. I am not going to attempt a description of the contents of this wonderful place. It was here that "Akbar the Great" held court, and his luxurious successors, each made splendid additions to even the superb edifices himself had built. Perhaps the purest structure in white marble in India—next to the peerless "Taj"—is the "Moti Masjid" in Agra Fort. The "Pearl Temple" is indeed an appropriate title. The vista of Saracenic arches—three rows of which support the place of prayer—is most exquisite. The perfectly laid marble floor is covered with nearly 600 gracefully traced spaces—each being the parallelogrammatic square assigned to a single worshiper, where he had ample room to make his prostrations so essential in Mohammedan prayer. At the sides are private apartments, for females, where, through the lace-like screens of perforated marble, they could see and hear without themselves being visible. Three beautiful domes crown the masjid proper, all of graceful proportions and polished white marble. In front there is a fine open square, paved with smooth stone slabs; a fountain and tank are in the centre, for the "faithful" to perform ablutions, before worship, and cloistered recesses—all in white marble—adorn the other three sides of the quadrangle. A very handsome gateway, worthy entrance to this palace built for God, completes the whole. It is in perfect preservation—as if even "grim visaged war" refused to lay his rough hand upon such a sacred spot, to desecrate its purity or mutilate its fair proportions. It is a credit to the Hindoos, that during their brief ascendancy—when the Moghul Dynasty was expiring of inanition—they spared the Mohammedan Mosques but they defaced tombs disgracefully. The same can not be said of the followers of the false prophet, when the power was theirs. They sacked idol temples ruthlessly.

Akbar was a great exception to this universal Mussulman proclivity. He was not a bigot—but rather a free thinker. He inquired of all, and had a dream of being the founder of an eclectic religious system, based upon the best to be extracted from Mohammedanism, Hinduism, Buddhism, Confucianism and Christianity. He allowed free discussions of the various professors of these different systems, gathered at his court. And he tried, in his government, to bring this Eclecticism to bear. He married a Hindoo wife to conciliate his conquered subjects, and treated her right royally. He refused to favor Mussulmans at the expense of Hindoos—fighting or rewarding both, impartially, as they resisted his authority or yielded gracefully to his sway.

This strict justice to all, alike, soon told for good, in the support accorded to him by the body of his subjects. He became the most popular ruler of all who preceded him. His Hall of Audience, with the very munus upon which he sat to try cases, elevated about 6 feet above the level of the court floor, are still preserved—though the marble seat is now broken in several places quite across.

In another court is shown a great square block of black marble—once in a single piece, where the Emperor sat, overlooking a spacious court—30 feet below, and enjoyed the conflicts of fighting elephants, and the contests of his favorite wrestlers. This seat also commanded a fine view of the river and the country beyond. The legend runs that when the Hindoo Rajah of Bhurtpore sat down upon this great munus it was rent in twain by unseen powers, who resented the indignity. It is cracked clean across, now, at any rate. It is about 10 feet square and 8 feet thick—polished like a mirror.

One court is ornamented in Hindoo style, in compliment to Akbar's Hindoo wife. The apartments of the Seraglio are something superlative for gorgeously inlaid pillars and marble wainscoting. Above one court is an inscription in Persian—inlaid letters of black marble, on white—to the effect that the Emperor had been told in a vision that, not in heaven or earth, was there a building so fine as this. It certainly is wonderfully beautiful. One half of this peerless court had been taken down by the Rajah of Bhurtpore during his brief occupancy with the intention of transporting the grand inlaid marble columns to his own capital. Being disturbed in his arrangements, he buried them and soon after was driven out of the Fort. They lay buried and unknown until accidentally discovered a few years ago and exhumed. They lie, prone, in what is known as

the "Grape Court," adjacent; a glittering heap of gorgeous inlaying, awaiting further consideration." It would cost much to replace and restore them. It would be a disgrace to sell such incomparable relics. So they lie—carefully guarded for some future viceroy to work them up when there is lots of money to spare. I think it will be long before they stand upright again—those exquisite marbles of the Indian Solomon—Saab Jehan.

Heaps upon heaps of great unmounted cannons, lie in the open courtyard in front of Akbar's Audience Hall. Row upon row of huge mortars—with great gaping mouths turned upward—rest upon their ungraceful trucks; and stacks of solid shot speak of war and carnage in hard iron tones. In this court also stands the Emperor Ishangher's bath—a single prodigious block of granite, about six feet cube, hollowed out with a spherical cavity.

In one apartment, which the ladies of the Zanana used for bathing, the whole of the domed ceiling and panelled sides of the spacious room is composed of small looking glass, wrought into intricate and fantastic patterns. Lighted up the effect must have been dazzling. And so these old potentates and their harem beauties lived and died. It is very pathetic to attempt to recall the gorgeous life, so long departed, as one stands over the monuments that bring them back in imagination.

After all however there is not very much in it; though there is a gratification, all its own, in looking upon the very spot of earth where special interest—historical, sentimental or religious—centres. But I should never look to travel, in itself, to satisfy the cravings of one's higher nature. It is a pleasant adjunct—nothing more. As for the unutterable cravings of the soul, for rest—these are "the torments of our greatness" as one has said, and can not be allayed by foreign travel, or satisfied with anything short of the full possession of our God, as a known friend and companion. Vain is the search elsewhere for a hiding place and rest.

We are having delightful meetings every night. The Baptist brethren have placed at our disposal a small chapel, used for vernacular services, which will hold about 150 people. This is filled every evening. The "Week of Prayer" was observed last week—and our meetings were appointed at 4 1/2 p. m.

As elsewhere, Agra was thoroughly poisoned and prejudiced before we came, and, as usual, prejudice is breaking down before the truth. We expect the devil to fight us always. Else would our message be from him and not from the God he hates. And, Praise the LORD, we always expect to get the victory over him, by a little patient "good fight of faith." For about the 150th time this same old struggle and conquest is now going on. And so will it be to the end if we are only faithful. "Pray for us," that utterance may be given to preach and sing the dear gospel that has already done so much for so many. All well and ever happy in the LORD. Ever
GEO. O. BARNES.

A Judge's Plain Talk.

When the jury in the Gilman murder trial were brought over from Alexander's Hotel and placed in their box, Judge Jackson looked at them very sternly for a moment and said, speaking very slowly and distinctly:

"Gentlemen, I again give to you, for your consideration, the indictment against John Gilman. Either you or the court would be much at fault if a verdict was not reached under the evidence in this case. I shall be compelled to keep you for a considerable time, perhaps to the end of the term, unless an agreement is had. I have heard a rumor to the effect that this agreement is prevented by one of your number, who stands out against the rest. I do not know whether this is true or false, but, if it is true, that juror is bearing a very grave responsibility. It is your duty to find a verdict, if it be possible to find one in conformity to the law and the evidence; and if this be not done, I may be compelled to remove the veil of secrecy which covers your deliberations and make known to the world the names of those who are responsible. You will repair to your room."

The jury repaired to their room with a look as if something had hit them. In twenty minutes they returned with a verdict, finding Gilman guilty of voluntary manslaughter, and fixing his punishment at confinement in the penitentiary for sixteen years.—[Louisville Times.]

Some hogs owned by a Georgia farmer ate up his wallet containing \$350 which he accidentally dropped in the pen during a trip of inspection. No animal but a hog could eat up \$350 at one meal, but the curious part of the affair is that the farmer discovered his loss and held a post mortem on the animals and discovered a wad which looked like a huge roll of chewed tobacco. He sent this to the Treasury department at Washington to have its value sized up and in this way he will create some more complications in our already very much mixed up financial policy. And nobody but a Georgia hog would do this, either.—[Commercial.]

—When a pretty girl falls down in the roller rink, one is somehow irresistibly reminded of the American flag. The pretty girl goes stars and everybody else sees stripes.—[Baltimore News.]

Hon. J. Boyle Stone.

A good picture of Hon. J. Boyle Stone appears in the Frankfort Capital, so far as the face is concerned, but we know the Judge combed his "bar" before he had it taken and that he does not wear it standing on its end like quills on a fretful porcupine. This sketch accompanies the picture.

Hon. J. Boyle Stone, representative from Casey and Russell, was born in Russell county thirty-seven years ago. Attended the schools of Russell county, the high schools of Burkeville, Ky., and the Presbyterian College at Columbia, Ky. Studied law with Judge M. H. Owsley, of Lancaster, Ky., and was admitted to the bar in 1869. Served one term as county attorney of Casey county and one term as county judge of the same county. He is serving his first term in the Legislature and for his peculiar fitness for the position he was made chairman of the committee on county and city courts and given a place on the committee on Court of Appeals and Superior Courts.

A Psalm of Life.

There is but little life to live for. The world is a hollow mockery, full of troubles, trials and bad piano-players. We go forth in the morning full of hope and come home at night full of bad whiskey. We dabble in politics and bet all our money on the leading man and the other fellow getteth elected and we are left to mourn.

We run for office and our friends manage for us and behold we come out badly scooped and crushed financially.

We marry for wealth and our girl's old man assaies.

We deny ourself many things in order to lay up some cash in the bank and the cashier fleeth into Canada. And in an evil hour, when we dream not of it, the merchant presenteth a bill for our wife's new bonnet and the farm and stock goeth under mortgage to pay for it.

Woe is man! Of what little consequence is his joy.

In infancy he is full of colic and catnip, in youth he goeth about with a thorn in his heel.

In the evening of his life he lieth down with the rheumatism, aches and anti-bilious pills.

The place that once knew him now only knows him by the promissory notes and accounts left unpaid. And this is the end of man.

In youth he danceth into the ring eager to knock somebody out, but the first thing he knoweth he is ornamented with a black eye.

He cometh forth in fine raiment and a standing collar and at noon-day he goeth about with one suspender and the seat of his pants patched with an old sock.

He carrieth a torch in the procession and whoopeth up for his party and behold the man who staid at home is appointed.

Such is the career of man.

Lo! in such an hour, when he dreameth not of it, a breachy mule kicketh him athwart the centre and he dieth.—[Ex.]

She Was Bony.

John Henry, the masher, stood on the corner with one of his kind waiting for a girl to come along whom he might crush. At last a thin young woman from the rural districts came by, and John Henry thought he had found her. As she passed he said something about her being bony, but he went after her, and catching up he said:

"Good afternoon, Miss."

"Good afternoon," she replied, sizing him up as if she was going to put a price on him.

"Ahem, Miss, ahem, I—" he hesitated.

"Well," she continued coolly, "why don't you bark?"

"Bark! bark! I don't quite understand," he said inquiringly.

"Oh, you don't? Well, I might have known better than to have given you credit for so much intelligence; but in our country a puppy that has had advantages of training always barks when it finds a bone."

Since that date John Henry is a hanged man.—[Merchant Traveler.]

One gets a striking idea of the magnitude of this country from the statement of Rev. Dr. Barrows, that if the entire population of the globe, estimated at 1,400,000,000, were divided into families of five, the State of Texas alone could give each family half an acre of land to live upon.

Bardette says: "I hold it to be a solemn self evident, heaven-born truth, that a man who will play chess for amusement would saw a cord of wood for a joke."

An up-town man sent 25 cents to learn how to get \$50 a week at home working on a capital of \$1, and received the following printed sign: "Fish for fools, as I do."

A lady sent her little boy to a drug store near by after a porous plaster. When he came back he handed it to her saying: "This is the poorest one I could get."

A German geographer and statistician, Dr. A. Fisher, estimates that an annual slaughter of 40,000 elephants is necessary to supply the Ivory exported from Africa.

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CANDIDATES.

E. D. KENNEDY

Is a Candidate for Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

GEORGE S. CARPENTER

Is a Candidate for County Clerk, subject to the action of the Democracy.

J. M. JOHNSON

Is a Candidate for Assessor of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democracy.

WILLIS C. BARNETT

Is a Candidate for the office of Jailor of Lincoln county, subject to primary election of the Democratic party.

W. T. SAUNDERS

Is a Candidate for Jailor, subject to the action of the Democracy.

T. M. PENNINGTON

Is a Candidate for County Clerk of Lincoln, subject to the action of the Democracy.

J. B. PAXTON

Is a candidate for County Attorney, subject to the primary election to occur the first Saturday in March.

JUDGE W. O. HANSFORD

Is a Candidate for County Attorney of Lincoln, subject to the action of the Democracy.

JUDGE T. W. VARNON

Is a Candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge, subject to the action of the Democracy.

JAMES W. ALCOEN

Is a Candidate for Circuit Judge in the 1st District, subject to the action of the Democracy.

R. C. WARREN

Is a Candidate for re-election to the office of Commonwealth's Attorney of the 8th Judicial District, subject to the action of the Democracy.

O. H. WADDLE

Is a Candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney of the 10th Judicial District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

JOHN S. VAN WINKLE

Is a Candidate for Circuit Judge of the 8th District, subject to the Primary election of the Democratic party to be held the 1st Saturday in March, 1886.

W. L. DAWSON

Is a candidate for Jailor of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

SAM. M. OWENS

Is a candidate for Jailor of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

D. R. CARPENTER

Is a Candidate for re-election as County Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

N. W. HUGHES

Is a Candidate for Superintendent Public Schools of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

REV. J. A. BOGLE

Is a Candidate for Superintendent Public Schools of Lincoln, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

W. B. WITHERS

Is a Candidate for Assessor, subject to the action of the Democracy.

J. D. SWOPE

Is a Candidate for County Clerk of Lincoln, subject to the action of the Democracy.

GEORGE B. COOPER

Is a Candidate for County Clerk of Lincoln, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

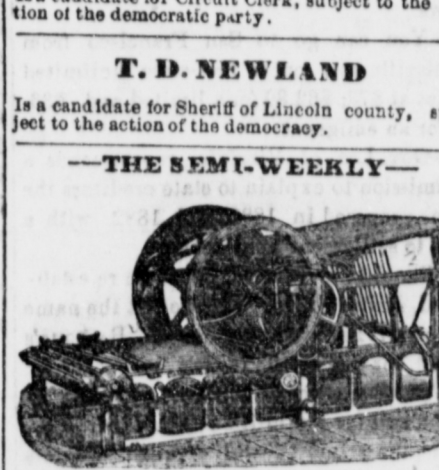
JAMES P. BAILEY

Is a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the democratic party.

T. D. NEWLAND

Is a Candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, subject to the action of the democracy.

—THE SEMI-WEEKLY—



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The Volumes of the WEEK

Stanford, Ky., -- February 23, 1886

W. P. WALTON.

OUR esteemed but somewhat obtuse contemporary, the *Somerset Reporter*, flings this easily answered conundrum at our head: "Bro. Walton, why did you mention the reported assertion of Mr. Waddle and condemn it, if you are not taking a side in this race?" We mentioned it because we had it upon good authority that he used the language and we condemned it because it is thoroughly undemocratic. Mr. Waddle has denied that he was quoted correctly and the *INTERIOR JOURNAL* has published his statement, together with an endorsement of Mr. Waddle's character for veracity. If Mr. Warren had used such language we would have condemned it just the same. That's the kind of a journalist we are, brother Rucker. We are for making both candidates toe the mark, but do not consider it the duty of a democratic paper to take sides when both candidates are good men and good democrats.

THE average legislator is a patriotic individual, but it is usually at the expense of the public, which is not disposed to appreciate it. State pride, we suppose they would call it, took many of our law makers to Louisville Friday to see Mary Anderson, consequently there was barely a sufficient number of them at their posts Saturday to transact business and nothing was done. Yesterday was Washington's birthday and of course no self-respecting body of men in a legislative capacity could so far forget its duty to be patriotic as to work on such a day, therefore another was lost, for which the people paid over \$1,000. But perhaps after all, it is better and cheaper as it is, as doing nothing is preferable to undoing all that is good and doing only that which is of no consequence or absolutely objectionable.

NO BETTER evidence that Sam Small, Sam Jones yoke fellow, formerly known as "Old Si" and noted for his ability to get away with more whiskey than any man of his size in the South, is a truly converted man could be adduced than the fact that he has, since his change of heart, paid off over \$1,200 of debts contracted during his bibulous days. If more of the alleged converted people would pay greater attention to meeting their obligations, the world would have much more confidence in their professions, for it knows a man can not be a Christian and make no effort to obey the scriptural command: "Pay that thou owest." "Owe no man anything."

It is now intimated with strong and reasonable grounds for belief that Mrs. Riley Boyd did not commit suicide, but was murdered by the colored mistress of the creature who had sworn to love and cherish the woman that he so foully wronged. We are not surprised at anything such a man would do or connive at and we only hope that, if true, it can be proven so that all connected with the terrible affair may atone at the end of ropes, as much as the taking of such worthless lives can, for the foulest deed it is possible to conceive.

A CINCINNATI man named his baby John Sherman and at once notified the Statesman of the fact, expecting to receive some tangible token from his easily acquired fortune. But when the Cincinnati received this and nothing more he wished he had named his offspring after a more appreciative and less frigid individual: "I send kindest regards to the mother and a kiss to the baby." It is well the kiss was sent by letter else it would have frozen the embryo statesman to death.

WHAT'S the matter with Dick Jones, of Louisville? We fear his democracy is not of the genuine stamp. He has once or twice wandered off after other strange gods and now we hear from him as voting against the caucus nominee for public printer. An investigating committee is evidently needed to determine whether the Colonel is on this side of the fence, astraddle or clean over on the other side.

YESTERDAY'S *Courier-Journal* contained this gratifying item: Mr. Watterson had another good day yesterday, there being no incident to mar the belief that he is going to be a well man again. He is feeble still, and not wholly past the danger line, but we feel that he is on the open highway and that he will soon begin to show marked signs of improvement. He was sleeping at midnight.

The Frankfort Yeoman, like the rest of us, is thoroughly disgusted with the Legislature, which it says has consumed most of its time and done nothing of practical benefit to the public. It also adds: From present appearances this Legislature will be the most expensive luxury in which Kentucky has ever indulged.

THE bill for the relief of Gen. Fitz John Porter has at last passed the House by a majority of 53. The Senate ought to follow suit and do justice to the old soldier, whose only fault seems to be that he is a democrat. But with Black Jack Logan to fight him Fitz John is still far from getting his desert.

THE inevitable scalp law is again before the Legislature, as if there were not already enough drains and excuses to raid the public treasury, which contains \$500,000 less than nothing. The man who reads the reports of the legislative doings is bound to get very tired.

THE Senate refused to concur in the House resolution extending the session of the General Assembly beyond sixty days, but we've got money which says that it will allow it to run for a year and a half. This paper reaches all of its 10,000 readers.

SPEAKING of the death of the great temperance lecturer, John B. Gough, an exchange says: He was in every respect a remarkable man. He possessed wonderful magnetic power over his audiences and his oratory was of the kind that swayed the erring. He probably addressed more people in his day than any man that ever lived in this country. He was a veritable David in the camps of the temperance warriors. No man ever converted more drunkards than Gough, and no man's death ever left such a vacancy in the ranks of the temperance advocates.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

—By a vote of 70 to 23 the House resolved to indefinitely extend the session.

—A bill to allow the Boyle county court to collect an ad valorem tax is before the House.

—It is announced that Representative Adam Renaker will be married at Cincinnati on the 25th inst., to Miss Hattie M. Jones.

—Mr. Bobbitt has introduced a bill to authorize the people of Lincoln county to vote on prohibiting the sale of liquors in said county.

—The bill to appropriate \$3,000 to J. Soule Smith, commissioner for Kentucky at the New Orleans Exposition, was reported defeated.

—Senator Rigney has offered a resolution requiring afternoon sessions of the Senate after Monday, beginning at 3 p. m. and lasting two hours.

—Mr. Spalding wants a law passed to force every man to pay a poll tax of \$2 for the school fund, which he calculates will put \$800,000 in the treasury annually.

—Senator Harris' bill in regard to the penitentiary muddle passed 23 to 9. It gives Mr. South his pay for the time he was out of office, and leaves the management of the penitentiary in the hands of the Sinking Fund Commissioners. If the latter choose to discharge South they can do so.

—A bill has been introduced in the Senate to punish both the man who offers the bribe and him who takes it. Either, upon conviction of such offense, can be punished by from one to three years confinement in the penitentiary, or by a fine of from \$100 to \$500 and six to twelve months in the county jail.

—The Kentucky House and Senate have a high regard for the memory of George Washington and will not sit again until Tuesday. As each body is far advanced in its work, no one should complain at the loss of a day, especially the fifty-fifth day, when everybody must be tired enough to rest.—[*Courier Journal*.]

—Mr. Thorne introduced a bill in the House to amend the charter of the Chesapeake and Nashville Railroad, permitting its extension from Eminence through Henry, Shelby, Trimble and Carroll Counties to the Ohio River opposite Madison, Ind., connecting there with the Chicago lines. The Chesapeake and Nashville is working under the Charter of the old Cumberland and Ohio Railroad.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—John B. Gough, the eminent temperance lecturer, is dead at his home in Philadelphia.

—Eight sheep herders were killed in a fight with Apaches in Valencia county New Mexico.

—The Cincinnati Art Museum, now about finished, is one of the most beautiful institutions of the kind in the world.

—Kenward Philp, the reputed author of the noted "Morey letter" in the campaign of 1880, died yesterday in New York.

—Miss Mildred Lee, daughter of General Robert E. Lee, is in Louisville and is being treated with distinguished honors.

—Seventy five Mormon converts passed through Lexington en route to Utah. They were from Tennessee and north Alabama.

—A petition for the pardon and release of John Board is being circulated through Casey county by John Estes.—[*Yosemite News*.]

—You can go to San Francisco from Louisville now on a first-class unlimited ticket at \$73; \$62.80 for a limited and \$38.75 for an emigrant.

—Gov. Lee, of Virginia, recommends a commission to explain to state creditors the terms proposed in 1881 and 1882, with a view to settlement upon them.

—Should the Superior Court be re-established, Henry county will present the name of Joseph Barbour, author of Barbour's Digest, for one of the judges.

—The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a call for ten million three per cent. bonds, the principal and accrued interests of which will be paid April 1, next.

—Hon. Emmett Puryear, member of the State Board of Equalization for the Eleventh District, is announced as a candidate for Congress in that district to succeed Hon. Frank Wolford.

—Warden South says there are 1,140 convicts now upon the charge of the State, the maintenance of each of which at Frankfort will cost the State \$82.05 a year, or \$93,577 for the lot.

—The House Committee on Postoffice and Post Roads unanimously agreed to report adversely all bills before it for the purchase or construction of telegraph lines by the government. Good!

—Wilmington, N. C., suffered a \$1,000,000 fire Sunday. The fire originated in a steamboat and spreading to the wharves destroyed them and many valuable buildings and manufactories.

—Will Green, the youth who showed his affection for his mother by pounding her over the head with a scantling, knocking out one eye, has skipped for parts unknown.—[*Lexington Transcript*.]

—Col. E. P. Wilson, late passenger agent of the Cincinnati Southern, has been elected permanent Arbitrator of the Chicago, St. Louis and Missouri River Passenger Association at a salary of \$3,000.

—The dead bodies of two negro boys were found tied to a sapling in the woods near Savannah. They were brothers of John Graham, who is crazy on religion, and it is thought he killed them as sacrifices.

—Charles Luker accidentally shot and fatally wounded Isaac Nelson in the charivari of a newly married couple at Hazel Patch. It would be as well if all who engaged in the foolish business had fared the same fate.

—Two Mormon missionaries attempted to hold services in a colored church at Guntertown, East Tennessee, when the congregation assailed them with sticks and stones and ran them out of the neighborhood, one of them receiving severe wounds.

—Five men named Turner waylaid one named Lane near Pineville Saturday and fired upon him. Lane saw one of the Turners step from behind a tree and shot him dead. Almost immediately afterward Lane fell, his body being pierced by several bullets.

—Mr. Hoar introduced a bill in the United States Senate appropriating \$150,000 for a fitting monument to Gen. Grant at Washington. On the motion of Senator Logan the amount was increased to \$250,000 and the bill was referred to the Library Committee.

—Robert Lile was shot and fatally wounded by his father, John Lyle, the noted Green county desperado, near Littleton. The son upbraided his father for getting drunk and mistreating his family, and the latter shot his boy in the back while he was ringing the bell for dinner.

—In the Lexington circuit court, Judge Morton decided that the act passed by the Legislature some years ago allowing pool-selling to be conducted at the Phoenix Hotel during the weeks of the spring and fall meetings of the Kentucky Association is unconstitutional and the fines now standing against that company for the violation of the law must be paid.

—Mrs. James Bennett, of Richmond, is one of the leading advocates of women's rights and was the principal speaker when a committee of ladies representing the Women's Suffrage Association appeared before the House Judiciary Committee at Washington and presented an appeal for the submission of a Sixteenth amendment to the Constitution which shall guarantee suffrage to women.

—Henry Spillman, charged with the murder of Jeff Williams at a negro festival in Nicholasville, several years ago, was found guilty and his punishment put at 12 years in the State prison. Spillman is a very desperate man. He broke jail about two years since by knocking the jailer down and running over the guard, and was captured last February at Springfield, O.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Rev. S. E. Wishard has returned from Georgetown, where he has been holding a protracted meeting.

—The Danville Literary Club was entertained Friday night by Rev. E. H. Pierce. The subject discussed was Landlordism in America.

—About \$50 were realized from the entertainment given by Capt. and Mrs. J. H. Wilson last Thursday for the benefit of Pleasant Grove church.

—The R. O. Cowling Medical Society met last Tuesday and elected Dr. Geo. Cowan president in the place of Dr. A. R. McKee, deceased. Dr. J. C. Bogle was elected Vice President. The next meeting will take place the 21 Tuesday in March.

—The citizens' relief committee, having for its object the relief of the poor people, met Friday night and organized by the election of Dr. S. Yerkes, president; G. W. Welsh, Jr., treasurer; C. N. Smith, secretary and Dr. S. Yerkes, H. G. Sandifer, W. B. Holmes, J. H. Otter, P. A. Marks, committee on distribution.

—Mr. G. W. Welsh, Sr., is quite ill from a cold caught about a week ago. Mr. R. M. Pittman is here on a visit from his new home in Polk county, Missouri. He is delighted with the country and reports his family equally well pleased. Mr. C. W. Metcalf, of the *Jessamine Journal*, is in town to-day. Mr. John P. Hughes, formerly of Lincoln county, is recovering from a severe illness. Miss Alice Nichols has gone to join Mr. H. C. Simons in his evangelistic work in Ohio.

—The College boys having finished Butler's Analogy will bury the dull old book according to the following:

BUTLER.

INSKRIBT "ANALOGY."

The few friends and many enemies are invited to attend the funeral of

BISHOP JOE BUTLER,

at the College Chapel, on Monday, Feb. 22nd, at 3 o'clock, p. m., thence to a hole in the ground, in which will be planted, Rt. Diabon, "Tommy" Rouse, P. S. Q. C. D., officiating.

—If old man George Washington could only be in Danville at this time and hear the oratory expended in honor of his natal day, he would be prouder than ever that he had been born. The following is the programme according to which the college boys celebrate the present anniversary.

MORNING EXERCISES.

Oration in behalf of Chamberlain Society, J. A. Stout, Danville, subject—"Do we want peace?"

Oration in behalf of Diogenes Society, S. J. Pulliam, Shelby City, subject—"Go Forward."

Oration and address in behalf of Chamberlain Society, R. W. Eastland, Harrodsburg, subject—"God reigns and the Government at Washington still lives."

EVENING EXERCISES.

Oration in behalf of Diogenes Society, W. E. Bryce, Indianapolis, Ind., subject—"Variety."

Oration in behalf of Chamberlain Society, J. M. Ruple, Perryville, subject—"Earth's drama still goes on."

Oration in behalf of Diogenes Society, G. A. Titterton, Dallas, Texas, subject—"The Hoop of Life."

Eleborn, of Louisville, furnishes the music and will also furnish the music for the opera house after the speaking is over.

Improving With Age.

Brother Smalls, the colored Congressman, who has long represented one of the South Carolina districts, will, we are assured by the *Charleston News and Courier*, probably vote the democratic ticket at the next election. "The announcement," adds our Charleston contemporary, "under ordinary circumstances would be received with surprise," but it will be accepted now as "only another of the miracles that have been worked by the democratic policy in the State and in the Union."

Bob Smalls, who is as black as a tar-baby, is regarded as one of the most faithful members of the House, and enjoys the respect of his associates of both parties. Among his dusky constituents at home he is considered a paragon. Two of them, so an old story goes, were once discussing their representative in Congress.

"I reckon," said one of them, "Smalls is de greatis man in de worl'!"

"You dun know what you talk 'bout nigger," exclaimed the other; "Smalls aint de greatis man in de worl'!"

"Wahs de greatis man in de worl', den?"

"Jesus Chris! is de greatis man in de worl'!"

"Ya-as—but Smalls, he young yit!"

Smalls is several years older now, and it is not at all inconsistent with his enthusiastic admirer's theory that he will become a wiser, a better and a greater man as he grows older that he has now declared his intention of voting the democratic ticket.—[*Courier Journal*.]

Sciatica Relieved by Cocaine.

Dr. W. B. Menz, of Vidalia, La., writes to the *Medical Record* that he was called to see a lady, fifty-five years of age, who had been a constant sufferer from sciatica for ten years. The pain was very severe and extended along the entire length of the nerve. She had run the whole gamut of anti-neuralgic remedies and had never obtained anything more than very transitory relief. Having with him a vial of four per cent. solution of cocaine hydrochlorate, Dr. Menz determined to try the efficacy of a subcutaneous injection. The hypodermic needle was inserted deeply over the sciatic foramen and about twenty drops of the solution were passed into the tissues. The pain ceased almost immediately and during the six weeks that have since elapsed has not returned, although there has been no further treatment and one injection only practiced. The relief given by other remedies had never been of more than from two to four hours' duration.

A writer in the *Scientific American* says that a bushel of corn is worth 30 cents. It will make 17 quarts of alcoholic liquor, which it costs the distiller \$1.70 to make. Total, \$2. Add the government tax and you have \$5.85. Then send it through the middle men and you increase its quantity one half, making about 8½ gallons. Sell it in drinks, 60 to the gallon and you have at 15 cents a drink, \$46.05.

This argument against female suffrage from Missouri pairs well with the Kentucky theory on the same question. Said a sovereign, when asked if he was in favor of extending the ballot to women, "Naw. When women gits ter runnin' round arter politics whose gwine ter dig the taters and shuck the corn? I don't want no women votin' around me."—[*Breckinridge News*.]

A barrel of fine flour of 190 pounds is made from an average of 280 pounds of wheat, the remaining eighty-four pounds being bran, middlings and low grade flour. The amount of flour made from sixty pounds of wheat varies a little with varieties of wheat, soft wheat yielding more flour than hard wheat.

Nothing is more silly than the pleasure some people take in "speaking their minds." A man of this make will say a rude thing for the mere pleasure of saying it, when an opposite behavior, full as innocent, might have preserved his friend or made his fortune.

Clare had been told not to leave his toys too near the fire, as they would unglue. One morning his sister was standing by the stove, when he called to her, "Nellie, go right away or you will all unglue."

One firm in western Massachusetts, last year, made 130,000 drums, using half a million feet of lumber, 35,000 sheep skins, 2,200 pounds of cord and tons of other fittings.

Benny's mother has a fine voice. One day, while she was singing, after watching her for a while, he said: "Mamma, I ain't got such a nice noise in my throat."

Wee Fanny bit her tongue one day, and came in crying bitterly. "What is it?" asked her mother. "Oo, mamma," she said, "my teeth stepped on my tongue."

A California girl has sold \$800 worth of feathers plucked from wild geese that she shot last fall. Several girls out there have made nearly as much.

The last rites over the remains of Hon. John G. Thompson, who died in Seattle, Washington Territory, took place at Columbus, O., Sunday.

—Rev. J. L. Swift, a prominent divine of the Christian Church, at Livingston, Tenn., eloped with a woman named Eliza Harris. The woman is a notorious prostitute. Mr. Swift leaves a large family.

—An attempt was made by unknown parties to hang Miss Georgia Aldridge at Windsor, Ill. She was discovered fortunately by her brother before life was extinct. The perpetrators of the outrage are threatened with lynching if discovered.

—A delegation representing the ex Union soldiers who had been prisoners of war addressed the House Committee on Invalid Pensions in advocacy of bills granting pensions to all who were imprisoned more than sixty days. Why not turn the soldiers in the treasury and tell them to help themselves?

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Wall Street, N. Y.

BOURNE!

Do you know Bourne, the half-headed man at the new drug store? If not, lose no time in making his acquaintance.

He is polite, accommodating, and sells his goods lower than the lowest. He has just received a new cargo of Patents for the Spring trade, a splendid assortment of Landreth's Seeds in bulk, the Celebrated LeMere's Rock Crystal Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, Druggists' Sundries, Surgical Instruments, Musical Goods, Show Case Articles, and a

A Full Line of Drugs, Patent Medicines and Chemicals.

As for Toilet Articles—well, if you want to marry, go immediately to

BOURNE'S,

Opposite the Myers House, Stanford, Ky.

THE LATEST!

Between the 20th and the last of this month, I will open a handsome line of ladies' and gentlemen's underwear, the very best quality, direct from New York. Please do not forget that I will also open a handsome line of Millinery April 1st. In the next issue I shall state where my room will be.

JEN KATE DUDDEAR, At the Post-Office.

WHISKY FOR SALE.

Hundred and Twenty-Five Barrels.

Made by W. M. Ball, one, two and three year old. Apply at once to

86-11 J. A. LITTLE, Adm.

"THE LATEST AND LAST CHANGE."

Having purchased the interest of H. C. Bright in the firm of Bright & Metcalf, with this issue we

Make our Bow to the Public,

Trusting that by fair dealing, low prices and honest goods we may sustain the reputation of the old firm. We shall confine our business strictly to

Groceries, Hardware and Queensware.

With a reduction in expenses and our facilities for buying, we trust to be found always lower than the lowest. Soliciting a portion of your trade, We are, respectfully,

METCALF & FOSTER.



Over 100,000 Sold Last Year.—Victorious in Every Field Contest.

FARMERS & FLOWERS.—You should use nothing but the Oliver Chilled Plow, because they are adapted to all kinds of soil and will do first-class work in sod or stubble. The mouldboards are thoroughly chilled, have no soft spots in them and will scour any soil. Oliver's metal will not corrode. The heaviest coat of rust that can accumulate on it will be entirely removed by a few minutes' use. The "Oliver" is a thoroughly centre draft Plow, having a sloping landside, which does away with the pressure found on all straight plows. The Oliver Chilled Plow has hundreds of imitators. No manufacturer will try to imitate an inferior plow. The "Oliver" has a record unparalleled in the history of plow making, from 1,500 in 1870 to over 100,000 in 1885. Your neighbors will tell you to buy the "Oliver" and take no other. It will break hard dry ground when no other plow will. Fellers have the Globe Imperial Steel Plow, which is making a record here unequalled by any Steel Plow. Try them and be convinced.

W. H. HIGGINS.

Penny & M'Alister PHARMACISTS.

DEALERS IN—
Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

—Also—

JEWELERS.

The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever bought to this mark? Prices Lower than the lowest.

Patented on March 2nd 1885 and Warranted.

DR. W. B. PENNY, Dentist. STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Stanford Female College STANFORD, KY. ALEX. S. PAXTON - PRES.

The Second Term of the present session will begin Feb. 1st, 1886. Location pleasant; discipline kind but firm; instruction thorough. Pupils received at any time. Send for circulars. [100-2m]

BUILDERS ATTENTION!

We are now prepared to furnish all kinds of lumber in the rough and agents for planing mills. Keep constantly on hand dressed flooring, ceiling, weatherboarding, doors, sash, blinds, moulding &c., at lowest prices.

BRIGHT & METCALF.

Frank Allison,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER,

STANFORD, KY.

Offers his services to the people of Stanford and vicinity. Long experience and careful attention guarantee satisfaction. Building material of every description furnished at low rates. 88-1yr

LUMBER!

Dressed Pine Flooring, Ceiling, Weather Boards, Finishing Lumber, Green Lumber in the Rough, including Laths and Shingles.

For the convenience of our customers in Stanford and vicinity we have arranged with Geo. D. Hays to keep on his yards an assortment of our Lumber, where they can get it as cheap as from us direct. He will also make estimates for any bills not on hands, which we will fill on short notice. MELVIN & DAVIS, Lumber, Ky.

J. NEWTON CRAIG, JR.,

—REPRESENTING—

Jacob Miller & Son,

Manufacturers of the Celebrated

EAGLE SHIRT,

32 North Third street. — PHILADELPHIA

White, Fancy and Plaided Shirts, Overalls and Underwear. New York office, 534 Broadway.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Messrs. R. R. & L. J. Cook are Agents for the John Church & Co. Pianos and Organs, which embrace the following most excellent instruments: Knabe & Co., Hamilton Bros., Decker & Son and Everett Pianos. Also, Clough & Warren and the John Church & Co. Organs. These instruments are most excellent in tone, of great durability and we defy competition. All of them are warranted for five years. References: A. R. Penny, Mrs. E. M. Carpenter, J. M. Phillips, J. M. Moore and James Headley, Stanford; Mrs. Maggie Holmes, Crab Orchard; Gen. W. J. Landrum and Miss Leslie Huffman, Lancaster, Ky.

A. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	1 35 P. M.
" " " " " " " "	12 15 P. M.
Express train " " " " " "	1 32 A. M.
" " " " " " " "	2 05 A. M.

The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes later.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY your school books from Penny & McAlister.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

BUY the Haas Hog Remedy, the original and only genuine, from Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. H. C. BRIGHT is visiting relatives in Danville this week.

Miss MAGGIE NEWLAND is visiting relatives at Crab Orchard.

J. W. NESBITT and Jack Adams, Jr., of Mt. Vernon, were here yesterday.

EVERYBODY is glad to see "Old Fatty" Nunnally back. "Laud don" if they ain't.

MISS ANNIE LOGAN, of Knoxville, and Jean Buchanan, of Crab Orchard, are visiting friends here and added much to the interest of the rink and dance Friday night.

A LANCASTER dispatch says: "Robert R. West, of this place has received an appointment to a clerkship in the Treasury Department at Washington, with a salary of \$1,200."

Messrs. G. H. HOOKER and J. W. RAWLINGS, of Parksville, are here for the purpose of examining some staves and other lumber for the latter, who is a saw mill man.

Mrs. S. C. TRUEHEART arrived yesterday. Several hundred dollars worth of her furniture was stowed away in Mr. Myers' house and it was also burned. There was a small insurance on it.

LOCAL MATTERS.

BEST canned goods at Waters & Raney's.

New wood force pumps at W. H. Higgins. Call and see them.

The Rink will be open next Friday and until further notice. Its days are now nearly numbered.

COL. MILLER asks us to say that he most heartily thanks both his white and colored friends for their brave efforts to save his building from fire Sunday.

A SON of Mr. Alex. Traylor set a steel trap for a hawk that got away with one of his big roosters and caught one of the pests which measured 4 feet 4 inches from tip to tip.

YESTERDAY was the anniversary of the birth of the "Father of his country" and those patriotic citizens, the National Bank men, celebrated it by shutting up shop, but they are the only men that could afford it. Even the postoffice was open most of the day.

A DISPATCH from Junction City says: James Buise, a young man of about 28 years of age, from Indiana, who was visiting his grandfather, Jesse Buise, near Rich Hill, Casey county, committed suicide Sunday morning by shooting himself in the head near the left eye. When found he was dead, with his pistol lying on his breast. It is said he has been in very bad health for some time, which is supposed to be the cause of suicide.

MISTAKING some articles that we had copied from a sympathizing Missouri paper in regard to the Sigman matter, Mr. John M. Higginbotham, whose young brother, Sigman, so foully murdered, was disposed to accuse us of a leaning towards the murderer, but he should have known that we are never in sympathy with that class of criminals, everyone of whom we would like to see hung when proven guilty as charged.

A TELEGRAM to the Louisville Times from Washington says Mr. George P. Bright stood a good examination for post-office inspector, but the Postmaster General asked him if he had not suffered with sciatica some months ago. Mr. Bright replied: "Yes; eight years ago." The Postmaster General asked then if he was not afraid it would return. Mr. Bright replied that was too much for him. "A physical as well as a mental examination is required to be passed for this office."

WERE THEY ROBBERS?—Sunday night as Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bruce were returning from Lancaster about 10 o'clock, and when near Mrs. Jim Logan's gate, they saw four men standing by a buggy in the middle of the road. They had to turn out into a pile of rock to pass them and as they did so one of the men advanced toward the buggy and peered in. The horse was thoroughly frightened, likewise the driver and his wife, and a lick from the whip made him dash off. The men began to talk very loudly, but as the buggy made so much noise rattling over the stony pike, their words were not understood. Mr. Bruce thinks the reports he heard were that of rocks thrown against the buggy top but Mrs. Bruce declares they were pistol shots and that she saw the flashes produced by them. A hundred yards or so this side of where the men were three horses were tied. It is a very mysterious piece of business and if there is no mistake, a very high-handed attempt to rob. We are glad that the couple escaped so fortunately. It was a close call and they admit that they were thoroughly frightened.

I AM receiving a very handsome line of spring goods and ask my patrons and others to call and see them. H. C. Rupley.

WITH the exception of a little snow storm, followed by a fall of the mercury to 15°, splendid weather has prevailed for a week.

I HAVE moved to the room lately vacated by the Postoffice and am ready to serve the ladies in underwear of all kinds. I will also have a fine line of Millinery by April 1. Mrs. Kate Dudders.

WHILE searching the house of Berry Crow, who lives on the Hayden place, for a hog stolen from Col. J. M. Beazley, sheriff Menefee found a plow hid under the negro's bed, which proved to be the property of the Colonel. The hog could not be found.

THE Traylor heirs very wisely concluded to compromise their differences in the contest of their father's will and so announced on Friday when it was called for trial. The will goes to probate, each heir gets in the neighborhood of what he thinks he ought to have and everybody but the lawyers are happy.

THE new firm of Metcalf & Foster, composed of Thomas Metcalf and John B. Foster, make their initial bow to the public in this issue and will continue to tell the public during the year of their low prices and the advantages to be gained by trading with them. They are popular and deserving young men and we hope they will succeed to their fullest expectations.

AMUSING things happen even at a funeral and of course there is more liability for them to occur at a fire. Sunday when Steve Myers' house was burning down, a heavy wind threatened to carry the flames to the house of a neighbor across the street, when that gentleman became so excited that he got a pint cup and filling it half full of water stood ready to extinguish the fiery fiend. At least that's what they tell on him.

THERE was a large turnout of Old Fellows at the funeral of Mr. Robert H. Wearen, the members of which order were exceedingly attentive to him during his late illness. Mr. Wearen was also a member of the Knights of the Golden Rule, which carries with it an insurance of \$2,000 and he also held a policy in the Presbyterian Association for \$2,000. One of these is for the benefit of Mrs. Geo. D. Wearen and the other for Malc C. Wearen.

As he was walking up Lancaster street Sunday night Green Baughman says he was attacked by another colored man, who began to deal him furious slashes with a knife in the breast without saying a word. He knocked him down two or three times and was himself knocked down once, but not badly hurt. His vest was cut in half a dozen places, but the knife did not reach the skin. Another man stood near, but he did not recognize either.

FIRE.—Sunday, just as the morning services at the churches were closed, the alarm of fire rang through the streets and soon the largest half of our population were driving or running to the building on Somerset street occupied by Mr. S. S. Myers as a residence and owned by Col. T. W. Miller. It was already wrapped in flames, which had advanced so far in their work of destruction that the attempt to save any of its contents was as hazardous as it was futile, only a couple of trunks and a few minor articles being gotten out. Mr. Myers was down town at the time and his wife and children, who were in the house, were not conscious of a fire until it had made great headway. Unfortunately Mr. Myers who had been in a financial strait for some time was unable to renew his insurance on his furniture when the policy expired February 8th, so he loses every thing. Col. Miller held \$1,200 in the Home of New York on the building. Mr. Myers and family are at present at Dr. Bourne's. They are in a most unfortunate condition, but the citizens are coming to their rescue with donations that are greatly needed.

STRANGE INDEED.—On Saturday night about 7 o'clock as we were walking down town through the chilly air we passed a buggy that was being driven pretty rapidly. The voices of a man and woman could be plainly heard above the rattle, but as both seemed in a happy tone, we thought the occupants were lovers who did not mind the Borean blasts, for when the heart is warm wind and snow can do harm. The circumstance would likely never have been recalled but for the following, which we learned from Mr. John W. Rout: "About 7 o'clock Saturday night as I was sitting at home with my family, we heard the piercing scream of a woman, several times repeated, together with 'Please Jim, oh, please Jim, don't.' Beverly and I went at once to the street, when the report of a pistol rent the air and the screaming ceased. We followed the buggy, for the screams and pistol report both came from it, but it was going at such a rapid rate that it was soon over the bridge and far up the cemetery hill. We came across Mr. John W. Watson, who had also been called to the street by the screams and he said that just as he got out a buggy passed at full speed, a man astraddle the horse and spurring and beating for dear life, while a male and female voice could be heard inside the buggy. He then walked on as far as the toll-gate, where he learned that the buggy with the inmates, hid by a blanket or shawl, had dashed up to it, when Mr. Miller enquired who was there, at the same time raising the pole. Without saying a word or offering the money, the lash was applied to the horse and he dashed off at full speed." Although we made diligent efforts to trace them beyond the toll-gate we were unable to hear more of them and we have only to add this to the two other mysterious cases mentioned on this page.

SOME one sends us a marked copy of a South English, Iowa, paper, containing a notice of the death of Mrs. Mary Hall, widow of Moses Hall. She was 89 years old and formerly lived near Crab Orchard.

THE windy weather of March is coming on and dwellings, stores, barns and their contents are in danger from fire. Insure with Joe M. Phillips at Stanford before your property burns and you will feel better and get paid if you should have a loss. Don't put it off.

AS MR. AND MRS. W. G. DUNN were driving out Sunday the tongue of their buggy broke while going down a hill near Lancaster causing the horses to run off. The vehicle was turned over and both of its occupants thrown to the ground. Mrs. Dunn was knocked senseless and remained so for some time, but was apparently all right yesterday. Mr. Dunn was not hurt.

MARRIAGES.

—Mr. R. E. Thompson, son of David Thompson, a wealthy farmer of Garrard county, and Miss Fannie Bragg, daughter of Mrs. M. C. Pragg, of Mt. Vernon, eloped to Jeffersonville Friday and were married. Miss Bragg used to go to school here and was not over fifteen years of age. They were accompanied by Miss Cleo Williams, of Mt. Vernon, and Mr. Price, of Garrard county, and Messrs F. L. Thompson and D. C. Pointer.

RELIGIOUS.

—There are 136 churches in Louisville.

—The Virginia Conference of the M. E. Church, South, has over 63,900 members.

—There has not been a death at the Baptist Orphan's Home at Louisville for five years.

—The indictments against the Converse Brothers, Presbyterian preachers and editors, at Louisville, were sustained and they were held by an ecclesiastical court for trial on 25 charges of lying.

—Sam Jones says: "If there is anything in God Almighty's world that I hate it is a man with a little cotton string for a backbone, with a couple of ribs sewed on to it. Judas Iscariot betrayed his master for thirty pieces of silver, but there are men to-day who will do it for nothing and board themselves."

—The union services at this place closed Sunday night, with a grand total of about fifty additions. Few revivals have stirred the community as has this one, and though the number of conversions is very satisfactory, they probably represent but a small part of the good work which has been wrought.—[Woodford Sun.]

—The revival meeting at the M. E. Church, South, closed last Sunday night, after continuing day and night for more than a month. Much good has been accomplished and 43 persons have united with that congregation. Brothers J. S. Keen and Beville left last Monday. Thirty-three persons were poured upon at the church, last Sunday morning, and in the afternoon Brother Keen baptized Mr. and Mrs. John Hall and Miss Annie Carter in Sinking Creek.—[Somerset Reporter.]

—The bitterest and meanest partisan is he who has recently changed his politics and the worst of all sinners is the backslider. Mr. Chas. C. Moore, who used to be a Presbyterian preacher, but who fell from grace, in a long and bitter article on Sam Jones and Mr. Barnes, used this beautiful language in the course of it, for which he ought to be ashamed: "I would rather have malignant seven-year itch, fourteen times as contagious as small pox to come here than to have either of them come to Lexington, but if we can't quarantine against them, and if we must have one of them here, I would, four to one, rather have Bro. Barnes, goose grease and all, than to have Sam Jones. In fact, if Miss Marie is as good looking as ever and grinds that organ like she used to, it's not a bad show."

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—Hay for sale. I. M. Bruce.

—Corn for sale. M. S. Peyton, Stanford.

—For Sale. White seed oats. F. Reid, Stanford.

—Will Hays sold his sorrel mare to H. R. Hiatt for \$15.

—FOR SALE.—14 good work mules. J. F. & B. G. Gover, Stanford.

—Brazilian Flour Corn seed raised by John Bright at W. H. Higgins.

—Jas. McElwain & Co. bought 38 mules from Capt. Wm. Bantlin, in Simpson county, for \$4,100 and six from Cot Hobby for \$600.

—Phillips & Wilson bought in Barren county 22 mules 14½ to 15½ hands high and six years old at \$85 to \$150 per head.

—FOR SALE.—A young jack, 4 years old, black, about 14 hands high, heavy bodied, lengthy, and a good breeder. Apply to R. H. Bronnagh, Crab Orchard, Ky. 4t.

—New hemp has been coming in quite freely this week. The manufacturers here say the quality is excellent. \$5.60 per 112 pounds seems to be the ruling price.—[Lexington Gazette.]

—At J. M. Hughes' sale clover hay sold at \$10 per ton and corn at \$2.50 per barrel. Horses brought from \$85 to \$160; 3 work mules sold for \$140 to \$170; yearling cattle, \$30.05 per head.—[Jesseamine Journal.]

—Tobacco men about Lexington are paying enormous prices for good land. Several farmers, who possess property with large barns and other improvements, have leased it for \$25 per acre.—[Bourbon News.]

—A stock car containing 1,000 geese was shipped from this place yesterday for New York. The geese were bought in various parts of the county at 25 to 30 cents apiece.—[Richmond Register.]

—A. T. Nunnally returned from Atlanta Sunday, where he has been for the last month disposing of a car load of mules. They ran from 14 to 15½ hands high and brought from \$80 to \$140. He says the market is extremely dull.

—Twelve registered Jerseys sold at \$99 and 10 unregistered at \$41.05 in Bonrbon.

—Peter Paul, of Richmond, Va., bought a car load of horses and mules here—mules from \$80 to \$150; horses from \$80 to \$120. At Whitney's sale the farm sold at \$110. Mules in pairs at \$242 to \$280 and mule colts at \$41.25.—[Mt. Sterling Democrat.]

—Col. Hugh Anderson sold 27 hogheads of tobacco at Louisville at \$7.40 clear of all expenses. L. C. Pope sold 6 hogheads at the same place at \$8.90. Mr. L. F. Muir sold his crop at 9 cents. Mr. Lee P. Vitely refused 10 cents for his crop of 8 acres.—[Georgetown Times.]

—LANCASTER COURT.—About 200 head of cattle on the market yesterday; about 50 sold. Prices ranged from 3 to 3½. A good many hogs sold at prices ranging from \$100 to \$125. Mules sold at from \$85 to \$125. Good crowd and business a little livelier in cattle trade.

CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—John Magee has bought out the grocery store of Stark Fitch.

—Hiram Hiatt bought of Robt. Collier a combined mare 5 years old for \$175. R. H. Bronnagh bought a bay horse of J. Will James for \$110.

—Our sick list: Mrs. Jael Cooper, Mrs. W. P. Tate, Miss Sabra Hayes, Mrs. John Edmiston, Mrs. Holden, Willie Edmiston, Susie and Mary Saunders and Bulah Carson.

—George Moore distinguished himself for fearlessness and activity last Thursday by leaping into a wagon as it was flying past, drawn by a runaway team, and getting hold of the lines succeeded in stopping their flight before any damage was done.

—Robt. Collier has returned from Alabama. Misses Lura and Leila Dooree went to Danville to the College 221 entertainment. Miss Kate Logan is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Edmiston and Mrs. Robinson. Miss Nannie Wood, of Danville, is visiting Miss Louisa James. Candidates, we have with us every day. Rev. J. B. Abbott has moved to Woodstock.

—J. T. Lasley and Stewart Carson have departed for the land of flowers, where mosquitoes thousands thick howl mournfully as they charge north a glittering sheen of silvery wings, with exceeding long lances and keen with which to slit the ear and nose of the welcome emigrant, until he sorely repenteth him that he was ever born. We most sincerely hope the boys will do well and improve in health and purse.

—The birthday of the noblest patriot ever born in America is kept here to-day something after the fashion of 1796, but by no means from the same spirit—that of disrespect. It will be remembered that on account of some terms made with England by Mr. Jay and sanctioned by Washington (then President) that Congress stooped to the littleness of refusing to adjourn and pay him the respect of a "birthday call" in a body.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—Uncle Ben Moran, a well-known old colored man, died Saturday night.

—Rev. Robt. B. West has not fully decided yet to accept the appointment to a clerkship in the Treasury department at \$1,200 a year.

—The Owsley Rifles will receive all of their guns, &c., this week, together with about twenty uniforms. The next thing expected is an order to go to Rowan and Letcher county.

—Master John Roberts has been seriously ill of inflammation of the stomach for several days. His physician announced at one time that his recovery was impossible, but we are glad to say his chances now are more favorable.

—Mr. A. Goodloe Lackey, of Marshall, Mo., is in town, called here by the illness of his mother, Mr. D. M. Lackey. Miss Emma Sanley, of Stanford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. G. Dunn in lower Garrard. Miss Kate Mason is ill with something like pneumonia. Messrs. Burdette & Walton now have their law office in the rooms over the National Bank.

—Friday, April 15, has been fixed as the day for the execution of Henry Pash at Bardstown. The case has been appealed.

—Senator Fair, of Nevada, made his appearance in the Senate Saturday for the first time since the opening of the session. Senator Miller, of California, has not been in the Senate Chamber, the probabilities are he never will get there. Senator Jones, of Florida, is still among the missing.

An anxious inquirer asks: "Where would you advise me to go to learn to play on the piano?" To the woods, dear, to the deep, dark, damp, dank, dangerous woods.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SALE OF BANK STOCK.

As Administrators of Wyatt Sandidge, dec'd, we will on Monday, March 1st, 1886, at the court-house door in Stanford, sell at public auction 15 Shares of Stock in the Farmers National Bank of Stanford. Terms made known on day of sale.

W. W. SANDIDGE, Administrators.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS.
Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
Sold only by the
Grand Chemical Co.
Cincinnati, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists.

It has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction.

MURPHY BROS.,
No. 412 Broadway, N. Y.

It has won the favor of the public and new sales among the leading Medical Colleges of the world.

A. L. SMITH,
Baltimore, Md.
Price \$1.00.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."
The Original and Only Genuine.
Not sold in this country by any other name.
Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" and see the name on the wrapper.
Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

Here's Your Chance
Get Something to Eat

By reading the following list of goods, kept by

T. R. WALTON,

And buying what you need of him, you will be enabled to vary the monotony so liable to characterize your table at this time of year, and to get good goods at low prices:

CANNED GOODS.

California Peas and Apricots, Pecked and Pie Peaches, Sliced and Grated Pineapple, Tomatoes, Corn, String and Lima Beans, Early June Peas, Blackberries, Oysters, Salmon, Mackerel, Sardines, Corned Beef, Deviled Ham, &c.

VEGETABLES, FRUITS, ETC.

Cabbage, Potatoes, Onions, Cranberries, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Coconuts, Cooking Figs, Prunes, Green Apples, Dried Peaches and Apples.

FANCY GROCERIES.

Preserves, Jelly, Apple Butter, Mince Meat, Cod Fish, Mackerel in Buckets, Maple Syrup, Etc., Pickles, Cheese, Crackers, Tea Cakes, Macaroni, Buckwheat Flour, Rice, Beans, Hominy, Oatmeal, Shredded Oats, &c., &c.

Waters & Raney,
—GROGERS,—
Main Street, - - - Stanford.

We did not know that our friends were so innumerable till we started the Grocery business recently, and it gives us pleasure to state that our trade is daily increasing. We deliver all goods in or within a mile or so of ROWLAND or Stanford, so when in need of anything in the way of Sugar, Coffee, Flour, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Canned Goods of every variety, Apple Butter, Preserves, Jelly, Mackerel in Buckets, Cheese, Crackers, Hominy, Beans, Kraut, Cakes, Syrups, Molasses, Cabbage, Potatoes, Onions, Dried Peaches and Apples, Prunes, Dates, Figs, Oranges, Candies, Lemons, Tobacco, Cigars, Queensware, Tinware, Lamps, Chimneys, Coal Oil and almost any thing you can mention, in our line, come to our store and we will supply you at prices customary and satisfactory.

WATERS & RANEY.

In connection with Judge J. M. Phillips, we represent three Insurance Companies, the London & Liverpool & Globe, the Royal and the Continental, and will write you out a policy in either upon application.

WATERS & RANEY.

H. C. RUPLEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

I have received and still receiving—

New Goods for Spring and Summer,

Comprising the best in the market, which will be

Gotten Up in Style and Make Second to None in City or Country.

Give Me a Trial.

H. C. RUPLEY.

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DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,

Opera House Block, - - - Stanford, Ky.,

DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Chemicals, Wall Paper, Wines, Musical Instruments,

Paints, Oils, Lamps, Stationery, Liquor, Pocket Cutlery,

Soaps, Perfumery, Cigars, Tobaccoes, Fire Arms, Machin

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col.

Thos. B'chards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks promptly and in the best

style.

Wall Paper,

Furniture,

Cases, Caskets, Robes.

Full and Complete Stock of the above and prices

as low as the lowest.

B. K. WEAREN, Stanford.



